

THE WEATHER.
By United Press.
WEST TEXAS—Cloudy. Rain
in north and east portion. Colder
in extreme west portion. Friday
cloudy and cooler.

Ranger Times

UNITED PRESS FULL LEASED WIRE SERVICE BRINGS THE WORLD'S NEWS TO THE RANGER TIMES

RANGER, TEXAS, THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10, 1931

Since increased taxes are necessary, congress may sock the higher incomes. A sock by any other name would be unhelpful.

VOL. XIII

PRICE FIVE CENTS

No. 166

25-MILE PIPE LINE TO BE BUILT SOON

Fourth Annual Poultry Show Opens Tonight

ABOUT THIS AND THAT

By W. H. MAYES Jr.

Transient charity cases, or at least those cases where whole families travel around over the country in more or less broken-down automobiles and beg gasoline and food at each town they visit, depending on the charity of the people to speed them on their way, have become such a nuisance that little attention is paid to them any more. There are probably a few who are deserving and who, in reality, have become stranded through no fault of their own, but the vast majority might be called professionals, because it has become almost a new profession.

In Ranger, and possibly in every other town in the country, there is never a day that passes that some woman—it is usually the woman who does the begging—does not go to the filling stations, stores, chamber of commerce and is finally sent to the Child Welfare by someone as a last resort. These women all have the same story—it seldom varies. They are on their way from Kansas or Maryland or Ohio to a job in New Mexico, Arizona, or California. They, with their families left home with plenty of money to reach their destination with some to spare, but due to hard luck and illness they are forced to beg for a few gallons of gasoline and a little food for the children. There are always a few children and they are always hungry and usually there is one or more that is sick.

Little sympathy is aroused locally over these stories, because they have been told over and over so many times that one can tell it all now well himself.

The local charities in each town are unable to cope with these situations as it would take all their funds from local cases where aid is needed and it is realized by those in charge that many cases of this type are being sent to the heads of charity organizations weekly. It is a new kind of racket which the organizations cannot afford to aid.

The daily allotment of messages to congress, speeches on different phases of the government is now almost staggering. Each day we receive from one to half a dozen pamphlets containing the speech of someone telling the members of the congress what is needed, what they must do or what they must not do. We have not found time to read them all because to do so would take all our time each day.

One that came in for some caustic criticism and rebuke in the house was the president's annual message to congress. Another was the budget message and the proposal to increase taxes by one billion dollars will probably come in for a long and heated round of debate. There will probably be some who will raise the point that President Hoover is attempting to relieve Germany of payments of war debts for a year or so and at the same time increase the burden of the citizens of the United States must carry in the form of Taxes.

Postage increases have been suggested and this item could probably be increased considerably without much of a sacrifice on the part of the public and at the same time help to cut down the deficit of the government.

One thing that was overlooked, and probably never will come in for consideration, is that the permit granted members of congress and so many government officials of sending things through the mails free of charge. If this privilege were not abused and more drastic laws passed it would help to cut down the waste and loss of the post office department.

Santa is to visit Ranger tonight. Hundreds of kids will be out to greet old Saint Nick when he rides down the street in all his glory and distributes candy to the children as he passes along. The high school band will lead the procession and will add to the festivity of the occasion. Stores will remain open and will have Christmas goods on display for the inspection of the shoppers and a general good time is planned for all who visit the city tonight.

The mass meeting of the citizens called for next Thursday night, December 17th, for the purpose of telling the people of the city just how soon the local schools must close, if the people do not give them more whole-hearted support, promises to bring out some startling and interesting data on the condition of the schools, financially, and the injury that will be done to the pupils and the citizens if they allow the schools to close, as they are now expected to do if drastic action is not immediately forthcoming.

DARROW'S PLEA FAILS TO SAVE DOOMED BOY, 17



PRIZES TO BE GIVEN WINNERS IN EACH CLASS

Three-Day Exhibit Promises To Be Best Ever Held in County.

The Fourth Annual Oil Belt Poultry Show is to open tonight in Ranger in the building formerly occupied by the Boyd Motor company, and will continue through Saturday night.

By noon today enough exhibits had been received to make those in charge very optimistic over having the largest number of birds on display that has ever been shown in Ranger or in this part of the country.

Fire Chief G. A. Murphy has assisted in decorating the building and the members of the vocational agricultural classes of the Ranger high school will have charge of the birds while they are on display, feeding, watering and taking care of them for those who have entered them into the show.

Suitable prizes have been offered for the winners of different classes, the prizes consisting of merchandise and ribbons.

The renewed interest displayed in the poultry business in recent months has caused more interest in the poultry show than in recent years and the exhibitors are taking much pride in arranging their pens with the hopes of taking off the prizes in their classes.

No names will appear on the cards until after the judges have made their decisions as to the winners, after which each coop will be labeled with the name of the exhibitor.

Ben Whitehouse, secretary of the show, was busy all day Thursday preparing the exhibits and said that everything would be ready for the opening tonight.

No admission is to be charged and the public has been cordially invited to be present in order that they may see the fine quality of poultry that is to be found in the county.

LEGION HEADS URGE PASSAGE OF BONUS ACT

At a meeting of the bank officials with the merchants of Ranger, held at the office of the Chamber of Commerce Wednesday night, a plan to charge a small fee for cashing out-of-town checks was worked out. At the suggestion of those present at the meeting the temporary rate was fixed at 15 cents for checks up to \$50, 25 cents for checks from \$50 to \$100 and 35 cents for checks from \$100 to \$200 with a small charge for all checks cashed over \$200, the amount to be determined later.

This rate would not apply to checks deposited to an accredited account where the depositor was a regular customer of the bank. It was pointed out that merchants cashing out-of-town pay checks would not be charged this rate where the merchant had an account sufficient to cover the check.

It was mentioned that this course was being already practiced by many of the banks of the state and others are adopting this method. The move was necessitated because of the use of large sums of the bank's money which in reality is a loan for five to seven days. This money is refunded, but it amounts to about the same thing as borrowing the money from the bank for several days without interest because it takes the cash from the vault for that length of time and the money cannot be put to any use while it is in transit.

The fee charged is to defray the expense of shipping the money, paying insurance on it and other incidental charges that the bank must pay to accommodate the one cashing the check.

The fire alarm was not turned on until the fire had gained considerable headway and the firemen were unable to extinguish the flames when they arrived until after the house had completely burned.

It was said yesterday that about \$2,000 insurance had been carried on the house and furnishings, but that a good part of the furniture was removed from the house and saved. No cause was given for the fire.

The merchants present were in favor of the movement and expressed the belief that it would work a hardship on no one and would amount to the same thing as paying a small fee for a service the bank is rendering. No objections to the plan were raised at the meeting.

SNIPER IS SOUGHT IN SLAYING

By United Press.

WEST ORANGE, N. J., Dec. 10. A mysterious sniper who shot and killed a young bride and expectant mother while police were investigating the shooting reports a few doors distant, was sought by police today.

Mrs. Grace Juliano, the victim, was about to step into her bath when a bullet zipped through the frosted glass window and the shade which had been drawn. It pierced her back near the heart.

The first sniper bullet was from two doors from the Julianos' home. Police blamed the shooting on boys or an insane person.

Fire Destroys a Home in Ranger

By United Press.

A fire which broke out in the home of J. G. McGee, Oak street, Ranger, about 7 o'clock this morning, completely destroyed the house and a portion of the furniture, according to reports of the Ranger news.

The fire alarm was not turned on until the fire had gained considerable headway and the firemen were unable to extinguish the flames when they arrived until after the house had completely burned.

It was said yesterday that about \$2,000 insurance had been carried on the house and furnishings, but that a good part of the furniture was removed from the house and saved. No cause was given for the fire.

Grand Jury Recesses Until Further Call

After investigating such matters as come before it, the grand jury took a recess Wednesday to await the call of the court for further assembly.

The body returned 33 indictments on felony charges most of which were for violation of liquor laws and burglary or theft charges.

RESOLUTION APPROVED.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The senate today passed without debate the Johnson resolution authorizing an investigation of international banking in the United States. It is expected that such bankers as Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan & Co., Otto Kahn, and other famous in the world of finance, will be summoned to testify as to their manner of doing business and their profits.

Johnson Resolution Passed by Senate

By United Press.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—The Senate today passed without debate the Johnson resolution authorizing an investigation of international banking in the United States. It is expected that such bankers as Thomas W. Lamont of J. P. Morgan & Co., Otto Kahn, and other famous in the world of finance, will be summoned to testify as to their manner of doing business and their profits.

Times Again Scores Big Hit on News of National Interest

Today the Times offers its readers a new serial story, first chapter appearing yesterday. On page 4 a political page, pictures of Senate's woman member and other events of national note. Story of utility company building 25-mile pipe line. Society and club notes: Gripes by Gus, editor Eastland Telegram; state and national news; comic strips of Freckles, Neffables, Out Our Way, and much local news of interest. About poultry show, firemen's ball and Santa Claus on streets tonight.

Tomorrow the Times carries a message of merchants' Christmas specials, including grocery announcements and other items of interest to the housewife who is especially interested in this.

This paper reaches more readers than any two Eastland county papers.

Sunday's Times will carry news of congress, organization of senate and much news of local nature such as church notes, society, sport of week-end and announcements of Santa Claus from merchants who will have messages for thrifty shoppers.

Do you Christmas shopping early and take advantage of specials being offered from day to day in the Times?

The Times is read and appreciated in every Ranger home. There are no substitutes for circulation.

J. E. Lewis Has Welfare of County at Heart!

(AN EDITORIAL)

Announcement from J. E. Lewis of the Texas Public Utilities Company that his company will build a 25 mile pipe line, starting the work next week, should serve as a notice to this part of Texas that the larger interests have faith in its future. Furthermore it shows that now is an opportune time to plan extensions and make the right kind of investments.

The fact that only home labor will be used on the project should enhance the standing of Mr. Lewis' company in the public mind. And the charge of selfishness against corporations is dealt a blow when it is considered that no ditching machines will be used on the job but that the ditching will all be done with pick and shovel. The work could be accomplished at a lower cost by the use of machines, but Mr. Lewis decided to let machines stand idle and put men to work.

The pipe is to be bought from owners in this immediate vicinity. That means putting money in circulation here at home. There will be no small amount of money released immediately in the purchase of right-of-way over the 25 miles.

Mr. Lewis and his company are to be commended on their decision to take this step and carry it out in the manner they have planned. The effect for good in this county will be both material and psychological. We are indeed fortunate to have such men of consideration and thoughtfulness and with sufficient means to carry out their plans.

The gas was not actually needed at the Leon plant at this time, but it was planned to build the line later and the decision was made to build it now and give employment to men. Mr. Lewis said that every precaution would be taken to see that the men employed on the project would be bona fide residents of the immediate vicinity of the country traversed by the pipe line and that no transients need apply for work. Application blanks will be required and these will be checked for positive identification of the applicant before he is allowed to go to work.

This is one project in which every purchase possible will be made in the local market. This will include all materials and labor. Coming as it does it will mean that many men who were doubtful as to whether they would be able to take care of their families through the winter months will be used on the work and be allowed to be self-supporting.

Markets

By United Press.

Closing selected New York stocks.

American Can	61 1/2
Am. P & L	20 1/2
Am T & T	123 1/4
Anaconda	10 1/2
Auburn Auto	112 1/2
Aviation Corp Del.	2 1/2
Beth Steel	14 1/2
Byers A M	15 1/2
Canada Dry	37 1/2
Case J I	13 1/2
Chrysler	1 1/2
Curtiss Wright	30 1/2
Elect A L	10 1/2
Elec St Bat	3 1/2
Foster Wheel	25 1/2
Fox Films	22 1/2
Gen Elect	12 1/2
Gen Mot	17 1/2
Gillette S R	21 1/2
Goodyear	21 1/2
Houston Oil	20 1/2
Int Cement	25 1/2
Int Harvester	19
Johns Manville	16 1/2
Kroger G & B	18
Lig Carb.	8 1/2
Monte Ward	22 1/2
Nat Dairy	8 1/2
Park Products	4
Phillips P	6 1/2
Prudential O & G	5
Pure Oil	13 1/2
Radio	5 1/2
Sears Roebuck	34 1/2
Shell Union Oil	4
Southern Pac	32 1/2
Stan Oil N J	30 1/2
Socomy Vac	10 1/2
Studebaker	12 1/2
Texas Corp	15 1/2
Texas Gulf Sul.	23 1/2
Tex Pac C & O	2 1/2
Und Elliott	21
U S Gypsum	21 1/2
U S Ind Alc.	29
U S Steel	48 1/2
Vanadium	13 1/2
Westing Elec	27 1/2
Worthington	23 1/2
Curb Stocks.	
Cities Service	6
Ford M Ld.	5 1/2
Gulf Oil Pa.	39
Humble Oil	49 1/2
Niag Hud Par.	6 1/2
Std Oil Ind.	17 1/2

DAEFLNESS IS CAUSE OF MAN BEING KILLED

By United Press.

BEAUMONT, Dec. 10.—Partial deafness took the life of C. H. Larson, Beaumont auto mechanic, last night.

His car was stalled on the Houston highway eight miles from here. He hailed a passing car to ask aid.

Tim Parker, Houston policeman, stopped his car.

Larson advanced toward the car with his hands in his pockets and Parker feared a holdup.

"Stop and tell me what you want," Parker yelled.

Larson, who his wife said today, was very hard of hearing, apparently did not hear the command and kept on toward the Parker car. The policeman called twice more and fired. Larson fell dead. Officers discovered today that Larson's parked car had an empty gasoline tank.

Little Miss Dorothy Henry and Sue Yonker entertained the Ranger Lions club today with tap and acrobatic dances, accompanied on the piano by Mrs. Harry Henry and Mrs. Tom Yonker. The little ladies displayed marked ability as dancers and their part of the program was enjoyed by the members.

In the football contest between the Eastland and Ranger clubs, two touchdowns have been scored by each club and a 72 yard gain made by Eastland and a 71 yard gain by Ranger. The three members who missed the last meeting made up their attendance by attending the meeting of the Strawn Lions club this week, each getting two points on the scoring. One new member

**TIMES PUBLISHING COMPANY, Publishers
RANGER TIMES**
211-13 Elm Street, Ranger, Texas
Telephone 224

Published every afternoon (except Saturday and Sunday)
and every Sunday morning

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC:

Any erroneous reflection upon the character, standing or reputation of any person, firms or corporations which may appear in the columns of this paper will be gladly corrected upon being brought to the attention of the publisher.

Obituaries, cards of thanks, notices of lodge meetings, etc., are charged for at regular advertising rates which will be furnished upon application.

Entered as second-class matter at the postoffice at Ranger, Texas, under Act of March, 1879.

MEMBER ADVERTISING BUREAU
TEXAS DAILY PRESS LEAGUE

F. D. HICKS, Business Manager W. H. MAYES Jr. Editor

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

Single copies	\$.05	Three months	\$ 2.00
One week, by carrier	.20	Six months	4.00
One month	.75	One year	7.50

(Editorials by Col. Huuh Nugent Fitzgerald)

DID YOU EVER
STOP TO THINK?

By EDSON R. WAITE
Shawnee, Okla.

E. J. Breece, editor of the Phoenixville (Pa.) Daily Republican, says:

"In the old days retail competition was confined to individual merchants; today it is community competition, especially in smaller towns and cities."

That community which has realized the changed condition and taken advantage of it is reaping the benefit, even in these days of depressed business conditions. In southeastern Pennsylvania there are several outstanding examples of this ability to size up a changing condition and cope with it successfully.

Merchants of at least a half-dozen communities, notably Upper Darby, which is a suburb of Philadelphia, West Chester, Phoenixville, Coatesville and the Old York Road districts have banded themselves together for community business drives. The spirit of individual competition among the merchants of these communities, of course, continues, for without it there would be a stagnation of trade. But they have banded together to promote their communities as the usual shopping centers. They are staging special weekly and bi-weekly exchange events. This united effort has enabled them to compete with nearby large-city shopping districts with the result that their sales are holding up very close to the 1929 and 1930 figures.

"Community promotion can be accomplished only through judicious advertising, in which the newspaper must play the most conspicuous part."

McIntyre Hood, editor of the Galtawa (Ontario) Daily Times, says:

How often we find men and women who, when visiting elsewhere, are prone to criticize their own city so others. They deserve it to be dead that they have few attractions and that they would not live in it if they could find employment and a chance to live elsewhere.

These men and women may not realize it, but in condemning their own city, they are condemning themselves. No city can be any better or greater than the people who live in it. If they are dead, the city will be dead. If they do nothing to make it more attractive, then it will never be attractive.

Men and women who earn their living in a city should be loyal to that city. Their loyalty will help it to grow; will help it to be more attractive. After all, it is that loyalty in individuals multiplied thousands of times over, that makes the kind of community spirit which makes some cities stand out as superior to all others.

Stockholders of
Ranger Gin to
Meet on Tuesday

Stockholders and directors of Ranger Gin company have been called to a meeting to be held in the office of the Ranger Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday night to discuss the probability of settling accounts with the equipment company which is due payments on the gin.

In the past two years the gin has been unable to show a profit and has been unable to meet the obligations to the company, according to Tom Lauderdale, manager. The meeting is to discuss the possibility of carrying on the business and to determine whether more money is to be raised to keep the gin running or whether it shall be closed.

Short Change Crew
Works Gag On
Business Houses

Short change artists were reported operating in Eastland and Ranger today, getting \$10 in cash from the Connellee Hotel Coffee Shop and \$5 from Hassen Company, according to reports.

The two men and a woman, driving a Packard automobile, would enter a place of business, make a small purchase and offer a \$20 bill in payment. After the change had been made the purchaser would discover that she had the correct change and would ask for the \$20 bill back, returning what was supposed to be the change. After the trio had left the stores the change would be found to be \$5 to \$10 short.

A good description of the three has been forwarded to police officers in other towns.

Arkansas owners of the tract leased 220 acres near Big Spring to Joe B. Neel, who will develop the limestone deposit as a lime plant. Operation is expected to start within 90 days.

CRACKS IN
THE DOME

By RAYMOND BROOKS.

AUSTIN. — Christmas pardons and paroles will be just like clemency all the rest of the time, under a policy designed to hold out hope and encouragement to the prisoners and their families and the maximum reformation of the convicted persons, Governor Sterling has disclosed.

There won't be any special batch of Christmas pardons, paroles or furloughs.

Governor Sterling expressed full confidence in his policy of carrying out the spirit of the parole law that authorizes short-term offenders to be released one-third their minimum sentences, or at the minimum of a greater sentence.

There have been this year but 10 per cent of the escapes and attempted breaks of other times and other conditions, according to reports to Governor Sterling.

Prison morale is better, and the prisoners take pains to keep their records clear, so as to get the benefit of the parole law.

The suffering of convicts' families, often in hunger, has impressed Governor Sterling strongly. Recently the Mexican Galvez wife walked 30 miles from Lockhart to Austin, carrying a baby and leading four small children, to ask the man's release from a year's sentence on a liquor charge, so the family might be provided with food.

"It was one bottle of beer," Governor Sterling said. "The man sat in jail three months, and has been in prison about three months."

"Imagine there were several thousand people in Texas violating the liquor law this day the Mexican was arrested — some of them with a carload of liquor. Some of them got off with nominal fines in federal courts; and most of them got by uncaught."

"Texas is a pretty big state, and I worry about everything in Texas. I'll have enough to worry about without taking in Mr. Raskob," he countered.

One of the "humanest" of the state's official family is Attorney General James V. Allred. Mr. Allred will drop in on the capitol press room and seemingly enjoy the banter and cross-fire of questions. He will ask as many questions as are pointed at him, and parry those put to him, so that at the end of the confab there hasn't been any information dispensed but everybody has a good time.

Vice President Curtis may be re-nominated, all right, in Governor Sterling's opinion, but he's riding a "mighty shaky horse" in being on the republican national ticket.

"A nomination doesn't mean very much by itself," Governor Sterling chuckled.

"What about Mr. Raskob?" somebody asked him.

"Texas is a pretty big state, and I worry about everything in Texas. I'll have enough to worry about without taking in Mr. Raskob," he countered.

He is convinced that the policy of rehabilitating convicts, and sending them back into freedom and self-support, has public approval and sympathy.

"There have been letters written me to protest against possible release of certain convicts," he said. "But I have never received a single letter condemning or finding fault with the policy I have followed in general with respect to parole."

"The legislature evidently meant the parole law was not to be a dead letter. Otherwise, it wouldn't have been enacted."

"In my campaign speeches, I said I regarded the penal system as one first to punish and second to reform offenders. At times, it has been more of a deformatory than a reformatory."

"I want the inmates of the prison system to feel that the state looks upon the institution as one to reform, as well as to punish, and in that attitude they will take care to keep their records clear, so as to share the benefits of the parole law."

HOLIDAY TRAVEL
by GREYHOUND BUSWILLIAM POWELL
in
THE ROAD TO SINGAPORE

35c—Admits Your Family—35c
Family Night Tonight!

Today Only!

ARCADIA
Home of Paramount Pictures

BE OUR GUEST!

Every person placing a cash classified advertisement in this paper will receive a guest ticket to the Arcadia providing the advertisement is run for three days. Guest tickets are good for any show. Ask for your ticket when placing advertisements.

THIS OFFER ENDS DECEMBER 31st

RANGER TIMES

Making His Going Easier

DEMOCRATS ARE
PREPARING A
NEW TAX BILL

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10. — Democrats in Congress are preparing a tax program designed to make the rich bear the major burden and relieve the poor man of giving up a larger slice of his income.

This program will be offered as a substitute for the detailed proposal prepared by Secretary of the Treasury Mellon. In many respects it will be similar to the Mellon plan but will make every effort to avoid any increased cost for the small tax payer. It will be formulated by a joint committee of Senate and house and will be ready probably next week.

Another thing, we need to pay our school taxes, and it takes money to pay with. There's no need of people going to other towns to buy their clothing when we offer style, quality and greater values here at home."

Men's Shop Starts
Christmas Sale

The Men's Shop is announcing a Christmas sale of men's apparel beginning immediately. Julius Krause, manager, said, "We have a fine line of merchandise, but we believe people are buying with price as the first consideration. We are making the prices on this fine merchandise low enough to compare with the current prices on unknown clothing."

"Another thing, we need to pay our school taxes, and it takes money to pay with. There's no need of people going to other towns to buy their clothing when we offer style, quality and greater values here at home."

New Meter Shows
Speed of Quakes

By United Press.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass.—M. W. Braunlich, research associate in seismology at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, has invented a meter to record the acceleration of earthquakes at their centers.

Data learned through use of the device, known as the seismometer, is expected to enable builders in quake zones to construct buildings capable of resisting earth shocks. The seismometer will record the speed with which quake waves jerk to and fro, affording knowledge of how much acceleration of baggage and trunks through

ARGUMENTS
HEARD BY
BLUEBEARD

By United Press.

CLARKSBURG, W. Va., Dec. 10. — Harry F. Powers, charged with the killing of Mrs. Dorothy Lemke, Northboro, Mass., widow, stopped chewing his gun and listened intently today when the prosecution started its final arguments.

Powers, flushing under the scathing words of Prosecutor Will E. Morris, sat motionless, his hands resting on his knees.

"This crime," Morris told the jury, "was the most sordid and melancholy murder this community has ever known. This is no ordinary criminal. He was actuated by greed."

Red Giles Ready
For Trial Today on
Robbery Charge

For the second time a special venire had been called to try the case of Red Giles charged with robbery with firearms in connection with the robbery of the Arcadia theatre in Ranger.

This morning Giles' attorney failed to appear but sent word that he was occupied in the trial of another case and would be ready at 1 o'clock. Giles was present in court this morning and made the announcement himself.

Both Giles and his attorney failed to appear at the first trial recently and the court ordered Giles' bond forfeited. Giles' bondsmen later presented Giles in court and asked that the forfeit order be rescinded and that the court set a date for trial. The date was set for today.

Shriners Open
Cuban Bureau

By United Press.

HAVANA. — Something of a new idea in the travel agency business was revealed in Cuba with the opening of the Shrine Travel Information bureau to acquaint American Shriners with the advantages of Cuban travel.

The bureau has the backing and support of the grand lodge and the supreme council, and has been made an additional service to Shriners throughout the United States. Officials of the Shrine in Cuba, through A. R. Andrade, expressed belief that the new agency will be the first fraternal travel bureau to make its appearance.

The idea was developed as the result of thousands of inquiries annually from Shriners in the United States to the local Shrine headquarters asking for information. The agency has the facilities for mapping tours, sightseeing journeys and providing hotel accommodations, rail, plane and steamship tickets. A member of the Shrine committee will meet incoming vessels to handle the dispatching of baggage and trunks through the customs.

THIS CURIOUS WORLD

IN THE ANNAMITE LANGUAGE
OF SOUTHERN ASIA.
THE TERM "MA" HAS SIX DIFFERENT
MEANINGS... YOUNG RICE,
HORSE, GHOST, BUT, TOMB,
AND MAMA... IT ALL DEPENDS
ON THE INFLECTION USED.

A HUGE
ROADSIDE BOULDER
IN SCOTLAND
LITERALLY
A MILE.



A SILK PURSE
MADE FROM A GOAT'S
EAR, BY ARTHUR LITZ
A BOSTON CHEMIST. IN
GELATIN WAS DISPOSED
OF, THEN SPUN INTO
A SPINNERET AND SOAKED
INTO THREADS. THESE
THREADS WERE KNITTED
INTO A PURSE.

OUR OWN
Patterns, 15c
Every Pattern Guaranteed
HASSEN COMPANY
Ranger, Texas

KILLINGSWORTH-COX &
AMBULANCE
Phone 129-J-302; Day 21
Funeral Directors—Embalmers
Years of Experience
120 Main St. Ranger

STORAGE
Washing and Greasing
Marathon Gas and Oil
SIMMONS
Pine and Austin Sts.
COHN'S SHOPPE
Ranger, Texas

We Never Sacrifice
QUALITY
for a LOW PRICE!
Montgomery Ward & Co.
Ranger, Texas

NOTICE!

All persons holding school warrants to be applied on 1931 taxes are hereby requested to present same to the Tax Collector on or before Tuesday, December 15th, 1931, and get tax receipt for same.

Ranger Independent School District

And So His Face Was Utterly Ruined

: : : : By BRIGGS



OLD GOLD

The Smoother and Better Cigarette

....not a cough in a carload

[SEALED IN MOISTURE-PROOF CELLOPHANE]



SPEAKING of SPORTS

By DIXON STEWART,
United Press Staff Correspondent.
Heavyweight "Morning
Glory" Are Fading

If the world's heavyweight boxing championship is to be brought back to the United States, it would seem a smart idea to keep the veterans Jack Sharkey and Tommy Loughran around to do the job.

Unless either Sharkey or Loughran receives the assignment of beating Max Schmeling and succeeds in defeating the German once, there is little likelihood of his title returning to America in the near future.

For, with all the talk of recent months regarding the brilliant young crop of heavyweights bidding for honors, it now appears that the youthful sensations were mere morning glories.

Charley Retzlaff—"the Duluth dynamiter" or "Retzlaff the Ripper"—was the most promising of the newcomers during the summer until recent bouts he has been a bitter disappointment. After losing to little Joe Selsky, Retzlaff was not brilliant against Dick Nelson, an unknown German, and in his New York appearance against Giacomo Berardino, the veteran knockout artist showed all of his previous fire. Retzlaff still may be a good prospect but he must have much to learn before getting rate as a title contender.

Second Jack "Flops."

Steve Hamas, New Jersey's second Jack "Dempsey," tore through third rate opposition in one style but was somewhat of a flop in his first venture into second rate competition, against and Birkie of Germany at the Garden last month. Hamas swam over Birkie early in the bout but was unable to put over a finishing punch. He tired badly and just before the final bell was knocked flat on his back. Luckily he round had but two seconds to and Hamas escaped a knockout, at the spectators were convinced at the former Penn State football star would have been unable to survive another round.

Stanley Poreca, rated by many as the furthest advanced one of the newcomers, was too impressive in his recent but with Ralph Pieucello, who knocked him out in six-time by M. H. Hamm and Retzlaff.

Mateo, the Spaniard, was knocked out of the picture by Ted Andrews, who in turn was fined by Walter Cobb. And Cobb, despite his size, does not rate as a pugilist. If he had champion ability he wouldn't be a sparing partner of Primo Carnera.

Victorio Campolo was eliminated by Ernie Schaaf and Carnera. Sharkey washed up Jimmy Slaney and King Levinsky, Chicago light-heavy, previously had roared that Carnera is not especially dangerous for a fast, hard-hitting opponent.

Schaaf lost considerable prestige when he was held to a close, and unpopular decision, by Tuffy Riffitts, and has been beaten consistently by the light-hittingoughan.

With this kind of competition chumming could become the busiest heavyweight champion in history and still not risk his title.

**Former Yegg Begs
From City Police**

By United Press.
EL PASO, Texas.—Jack Evans, former safe blower and shoplifter, visited the identification section of the police department here and before leaving "borrowed" 40 cents. "I just came down to look up my record," Evans told J. E. Mann, as he strolled into the identification room. "I'm out of the racket now and going straight," Evans examined his record—two pages of notes on the crimes he is alleged to have committed.

"Part of them are bum raps," he said. "I didn't do all those things."

Evans was incensed that criminals now carry guns.

"Old-timers like me—we didn't get ourselves in trouble toting 'ums," he said.

"Say, do you know that before quit the racket on the Pacific coast last year I was the fastest runner out there?" he asked.

"How about a little touch?"

Manigold and Detective Captain C. C. Wolverton contributed 40 cents.

**Singing Mice Turn
Out To Be Radio**

By United Press.

TONOPAH, Nev.—They tell strange tales in this desert country where men wander the lonely miles alone, searching for gold, at Clyde Terrell captured the hopper-sized.

Terrell has been mining in the switch range east of here. He went into town recently and discovered that while prospecting on the gold hill, he discovered a nest of singing mice.

"Sometime ago," Terrell said, "I picked up a piece of rich float on the south side of the hill and I was digging around trying to find the ledge it came from when my pick opened up a nest of mice. They were great big fellows, and they could sing!"

"One big fellow sat up on his hind legs and sang Happy Days Are Here Again—and, well, I discovered later an old prospector, camping close by, had a radio in his tent."

Huge Sturgeon Netted

DETROIT.—A monster sturgeon, seven feet, four inches in length, is on exhibition in a tank at the Belle Isle aquarium. Captured in a pond not by Sturz Brothers, of Belle River, Ont., the huge fish was presented to the city. It weighs 140 pounds and is said to be one of the largest sturgeons ever caught in the Great Lakes.

BRUSHING UP SPORTS . . . By Laufer



"AT RANDOM," A THREE-YEAR-OLD CAME DOWN IN FRONT ON THE LAST DAY OF THE RECENT EMPIRE MEETING AT ODDS OF 40 TO 1 — AND IN THE "PILOT HOUSE" WAS JOCKEY NORMAN "DUKE" ROBINSON, MORE THAN 50 YEARS OLD AND DEAN OF AMERICAN JOCKEYS....

WHO WANTS IT?

COL. E. R. BRADLEY HAS \$5000 WHICH HE WANTS TO BET WITH ANYONE WHO THINKS HIS OR HER HORSE CAN BEAT HIS OWN "BUREAU KING." THE FIRST TIME THEY GO TO THE POST AS THREE-YEAR-OLDS NEXT SPRING, AND THAT GOES FOR C.V. WHITNEY'S FILLY, "TOP FLIGHT" SAYS "THE COLONEL."

SYL SAUMER

ST. OLAF COLLEGE (MINN.) HALFBACK, CARRIED THE BALL 343 TIMES DURING THE LAST 3 YEARS FOR A TOTAL YARDAGE OF 30862 YARDS — AN AVERAGE OF 94 YARDS PER TRY. MORE THAN 30 TIMES ACROSS THE GRIDIRON....

Clock Tells All But Exchange Rate

By United Press.

PARIS.—A clock that tells everything on its four faces except the current rate of exchange and has not stopped but once in 79 years, was made at Besancenon, the cradle of the clock industry, by M. A. L. Verite.

The clock was made at the request of Cardinal Mathieu, archbishop of Besancenon. Cardinal Mathieu was anxious to have placed in his cathedral a mechanical device that would remind the faithful at all times that the death and resurrection of the Lord had restored to man the happy eternity which he had lost by sin. He therefore asked M. Verite, the most prominent clockmaker of the day, to draw up a set of plans for the instrument.

A generous parishioner, thinking the idea a noble one, immediately subscribed \$1,600 to start the work, but before it was completed the master timepiece had cost \$28,000. Its measurements are 18 feet in height and nearly seven and a half feet wide. It has four separate faces showing respectively the time at Besancenon, the time in London, New York, Paris, Algiers, Sidney, Vienna, Batavia, Jerusalem, Madrid, Peking, Rome, Constantinople, Leningrad, Calcutta, Cayenne and Tahiti. It shows the state of the tide on either side of the Atlantic; the age of the moon in the chief ports; the length of the day; the length of the night; the seasons; the signs of the Zodiac; the day of the week, month and year; and the exact second of daybreak and the second of the sunset.

SPORTSMEN PROTECT BEAVERS

PELLSTON, Mich.—Sportsmen are co-operating with game warden in Emmet county to protect the beaver population against poachers. A guard has been placed near the colony at French Farm Lake, where the animal engineers constructed a 10-foot dam. The dam, according to sportsmen, has restored fish to the lake, and man is protecting his own interests when he protects the beavers.

Scientists have found cosmic rays in the Alps as strong as those in Chicago. Who could have thought they could rays that high?

HOKS AND SLIDES

Henry L. Farrell

Champion Forecaster

BABE RUTH will not lead the quest of Cardinal Mathieu, archbishop of Besancenon. Cardinal Mathieu was anxious to have placed in his cathedral a mechanical device that would remind the faithful at all times that the death and resurrection of the Lord had restored to man the happy eternity which he had lost by sin. He therefore asked M. Verite, the most prominent clockmaker of the day, to draw up a set of plans for the instrument.

The clock was made at the request of Cardinal Mathieu, archbishop of Besancenon. Cardinal Mathieu was anxious to have placed in his cathedral a mechanical device that would remind the faithful at all times that the death and resurrection of the Lord had restored to man the happy eternity which he had lost by sin. He therefore asked M. Verite, the most prominent clockmaker of the day, to draw up a set of plans for the instrument.

Gosh, I almost forgot," was his reply. "Guess I better get three or four today."

He got three that day: missing two more by inches. And on the last day of the season he went over the top with one more.

How are you going to argue with a man-like that?

One With Toy Bat

IN his first year in the American League he made 18 home runs. He forecast that he would beat it in 1930.

Just before the end of the 1930 season, in fact with only three more games to be played, Averill had 15 home runs. Two of the games were a double-header with Washington. Before the first game, I reminded him of his promise.

"Gosh, I almost forgot," was his reply. "Guess I better get three or four today."

He got three that day: missing two more by inches. And on the last day of the season he went over the top with one more.

How are you going to argue with a man-like that?

He Never Misses

IN his first year in the American League he made 18 home runs. He forecast that he would beat it in 1930.

Just before the end of the 1930 season, in fact with only three more games to be played, Averill had 15 home runs. Two of the games were a double-header with Washington. Before the first game, I reminded him of his promise.

"Gosh, I almost forgot," was his reply. "Guess I better get three or four today."

He got three that day: missing two more by inches. And on the last day of the season he went over the top with one more.

How are you going to argue with a man-like that?

Incidentally

if the Cleveland team moves into the new municipal stadium on the lake front next year, home runs will come easier than ever for Averill. He hits a long, low ball, and in League park, present home of the team, many of his drives are just beginning to sail when they hit the high wall in right field.

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

Incidentally

if the Cleveland team moves into the new municipal stadium on the lake front next year, home runs will come easier than ever for Averill. He hits a long, low ball, and in League park, present home of the team,

many of his drives are just beginning to sail when they hit the high wall in right field.

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

One With Toy Bat

IN 1930 Eddie Moran led the Cleveland team in homers with 26. Last spring Averill said he felt sure he would beat that record.

He smacked 32 home runs. And one of those home runs was made with a toy bat, with a piece

of blue ribbon around the handle, the gift of Cleveland school kids to whom he is an idol.

Ruth, of course, is the most colorful player in the majors. Pop Martin has it, too. But Averill has a charm of a different sort. It is the Rockhead's utter nonchalance that attracts admirers.

Imagine a man lugging a 10-cent hat to the plate in a regular league game and driving the ball over the fence with it! And voting all those rash predictions and then making good on every one of them!

One With Toy Bat

MEET THE NATION'S WOMAN SENATOR

MRS. HATTIE CARAWAY, WIDOW OF ARKANSAS' FIGHTING SOLON, FORMER COUNTRY GIRL WHO ROSE WITH HUSBAND FROM OBSCURITY TO FAME

By EWING JOHNSON,
NEA Service Correspondent.
Copyright 1931 NEA Service, Inc.

JONESBORO, Ark.—The mild-mannered wife of "the fightingest senator in Arkansas" history—whose life was never even touched by the blinding rays of publicity that played so fiercely upon her famous husband for 20 years, is the new senator from Arkansas.

A country girl whose upward path in life paralleled that of her husband who began as a cotton picker and saw mill laborer and worked his way through law school to congress and the United States senate, Mrs. Hattie Caraway went to Washington and took her seat as a member of that body in seat like the one that Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick's million-dollar failed to win for her in Illinois a few years ago. Appointed by Governor Parnell to succeed her husband who died the other day, Mrs. Caraway becomes the first woman senator in the nation's history except for the aged Mrs. Rebecca L. Felton of Georgia who, as a complimentary gesture, was appointed to serve one day some years ago.

But Mrs. Caraway's appointment is no complimentary one-day gesture. She has been appointed to serve until a special election can be held on Jan. 12, and just now it seems very likely that she will be duly elected to succeed herself. With the democratic and republican count in the senate so close, she may exercise a really important power there.

To understand the life of Mrs. Caraway, you should first understand the life of her husband:

Born of a fighting Confederate family that lived in southeast Missouri, Tradeces W. Caraway was orphaned at six months when his father was slain in one of the frequent feuds that made that section run red with blood. The widow found herself with three small children and \$25.

At 7, he was a farm hand, picking cotton.

A little later, he was a saw mill laborer and a railroad section hand.

He became a tenant farmer and studied at nights.

He went across the river to Dickson, Tenn., worked his way through law school, went to Jones-



Senator Hattie Caraway is shown above in one of her latest pictures. At the left, her home in Jonesboro, Ark., which she leaves to go to Washington to become the first real woman member of the nation's highest legislative body.

bore and hung out his shingle. He was elected county prosecutor; later, he was elected to congress and then to the senate.

At Dickson college, he met his future wife and when he graduated she went to Jonesboro with him.

Her husband was always a fighter. There are a lot of instances which show that he was not afraid of anything or anybody.

As prosecuting attorney in



Photo by NEA

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY RED CROSS POSTER



A PRETTY, twenty-year-old bank teller of Phoenixville, Pennsylvania—Miss Margaret Wilt—served as the model for the Red Cross poster this year, and thus entered into the halls of everlasting fame.

This particular poster marks the fiftieth birthday of the American Red Cross. The original poster will be preserved in the Red Cross museum in Washington, and the reproductions will undoubtedly be used in 1931—when the one hundredth

anniversary is observed—and in 2031 and through the birthdays of the Red Cross in all the future centuries.

Joseph M. Clement is the artist of this effective anniversary poster, which follows out the slogan of the Red Cross birthday—"Fifty years service to humanity." Mr. Clement has a studio and home on old mill property at Chester Springs, Pennsylvania, and thus looked about the neighborhood for local talent and discovered Miss Wilt, who had posed for several of his works.

Davis has been strong for that "Puddler Jim" staff and has been working it for 33 years, but in the strict sense of the word he quit being a laborer in 1898, when he was 24 years old, and has been an investment banker and politician ever since. He is now reputed to be worth at least half a million dollars. This proves that God is no respecter of persons and that no man need ever be out even if he is down. Or words to that effect.

Naturally the real iron puddlers, as well as some of the officials of the American Federation of Labor, in which Jim still retains a dues-paying membership, are marveling how a man can toss a bunch of jack into one stock deal and not remember exactly whether it was \$50,000 or \$100,000. But they grove conclusively that a man can do a lot of things if he's clever. It's what's called "private initiative." The Greeks had a couple other words for it: "Rugged Individualism."

Sugar seemed to be a good bet for democrats as well as republicans. Al Smith and John J. Raskob bought stock in the Dahlberg companies, with which Davis and Watson did business, but paid spot cash for their purchases. So, too, did Senator Moses of New Hampshire, official veterinarian of the Old Guard, who is now said to be of the opinion that all the jack-

WASHINGTON Merry-Go-Round

THE SUGAR TARIFF
RADIO RESTRICTIONS
ROYALTY RIGHTS

—BY DAVID WRIGHT—

WASHINGTON, Dec. 10.—Was \$100,000 paid by lobbyists for a break in the sugar tariff? Like Esopus' ghost, this question continues to pop up every now and then at sessions of the senate lobby investigating committee. The inquiry turns on the 1928 stock investments on two of the senate's own members, James J. Davis of Pennsylvania and James E. Watson of Indiana.

"Puddler Jim," it developed, bought \$22,500 worth of sugar stock on credit, and Watson, republican senate leader, signed two non-interest-bearing notes for \$12,500 each for shares in a company which was lobbying for an increase in tariff rates.

Both Davis and Watson have had no difficulty in explaining how they happened to hold stock in companies engaged in lobbying. The former says, "It was a business transaction and had no connection with the government," the latter says, "It was purely a private matter."

Questioned at a session of the committee last February Davis said that he subscribed "for \$80,000 or \$100,000 worth of stock in the Celotex company," another sugar concern. This, too, was a purely personal investment made when he was secretary of labor.

What interests many of us who have been watching developments here is how it happens that the man who was labor's chief spokesman for so many years could amass money to such an extent that he was able to enter into financial transactions that would do credit to a Morgan. Nobody's been able to find the answer.

Watson has been strong for that "Puddler Jim" staff and has been working it for 33 years, but in the strict sense of the word he quit being a laborer in 1898, when he was 24 years old, and has been an investment banker and politician ever since. He is now reputed to be worth at least half a million dollars. This proves that God is no respecter of persons and that no man need ever be out even if he is down. Or words to that effect.

Naturally the real iron puddlers, as well as some of the officials of the American Federation of Labor, in which Jim still retains a dues-paying membership, are marveling how a man can toss a bunch of jack into one stock deal and not remember exactly whether it was \$50,000 or \$100,000.

They grove conclusively that a man can do a lot of things if he's clever. It's what's called "private initiative." The Greeks had a couple other words for it: "Rugged Individualism."

Sugar seemed to be a good bet for democrats as well as republicans. Al Smith and John J. Raskob bought stock in the Dahlberg companies, with which Davis and Watson did business, but paid spot cash for their purchases. So, too, did Senator Moses of New Hampshire, official veterinarian of the Old Guard, who is now said to be of the opinion that all the jack-

Jonesboro, he once engaged in a fierce courtroom fight with the defense attorney. The latter called Caraway a liar. Caraway grabbed him by the collar and hurled it in his face. They clinched. Caraway's shirt was stripped from his body before attendants finally separated them.

"Your honor," said the half-naked Caraway dryly, when order had been resumed. "Counsel for the prosecution requests a 10-minute recess. He wants to go home and put on a shirt."

At the height of the oil scandals debates, he publicly assailed Secretary Fall as "a modern Benedict Arnold and a traitor to his country."

En route home from the senate in a street car one day, a rude strap-hanger shoved Caraway. The senator chased him into the street and walloped him over the head with his umbrella.

Not so long ago a member of the lower house threatened to call Caraway a liar in a certain debate. The senator strolled over the house and stood by. "I just wanted to be here when he did it," the senator explained. The congressmen remained silent.

Never President in Politics.

And so, Mrs. Hattie Caraway, the widow of this man, now goes to the senate to take her late husband's place. The public knows little about her; she never took any prominent part in politics, clubs or society, but carefully tended her own home and reared

some hot biscuits and broth and held the flag along.

But behind this reticent, retiring little woman whom the public never saw there is something deeper—far deeper. She was her husband's counselor. Each evening at home they talked over measures that the senator was considering, helped him prepare his speeches for the next day. Perhaps she knew as much about his job as he did—but he was the senator, not she. She preferred to remain in obscurity.

Now Hattie Caraway is the senator and her chance has come. Arkansas is confident that she will now display to the world the silent ability that she has possessed all along—in fact, Jonesboro is certain of it.

MONTANA SPENDS

12 MILLIONS

By United Press.

HELENA, Mont.—The year of 1931 is a milestone in Montana road construction. During the present year, more than \$12,000,000 has been spent in state and federal money in highway construction.

Newcomers in the Senate



NEA Washington Bureau

Frontrunning among the nation's new senators who are now entering upon their new jobs at Washington are the above: 1. Mrs. Hattie Caraway, Democrat, of Arkansas, named to succeed her late husband; 2. Marcus A. Coolidge, Democrat of Massachusetts, no relation to Calvin Coolidge despite the similarity in name; 3. J. Ham Lewis, Democrat, of Illinois, who defeated Mrs. Ruth Hanna McCormick, Republican nominee; 4. Correll Hull of Tennessee, former chairman of the Democratic National Committee; 5. L. J. Dickinson, Republican, of Iowa, long prominent in the lower house; 6. Josiah W. Bailey, Democrat, of North Carolina, who defeated the veteran Senator F. M. Simmons of that state.

Assess don't come from the plains of the west.

But that as it may, as we say when we're not sure what it is, a good time must have been had by all until the stock market crash.

The National Association of Broadcasters has set up a lobby here to fight legislation that purports in any way to restrict the operations of commercial radio. The organization will have in full force last session and was chiefly instrumental in defeating the Fess bill, which provided that 15 percent of all broadcasting channels be made available for the use of educational institutions. The broadcasters had a high-powered battery of attorneys to aid them, and left no stone unturned to marginal personal friendship to their support.

It is reported that Senator Fess is ready to reintroduce his bill, and the executive committee of the broadcasters' group met to devise a plan of action. This committee issued a sonorous statement to the effect that if the Fess bill is adopted the whole broadcast structure will be undermined.

It will, indeed. That is precisely

Principals and Prison in Tom Mooney Case



Here are the central figures and the prison which figure in the famous Tom Mooney case in California. Mrs. Rena Mooney is the prisoner's wife. The two pictures of Mooney show him as he was in 1916 and as he is today. Mrs. Mary Mooney, Tom's aged mother, has been fighting for his release for 15 years. Billings was convicted with Mooney. Buildings shown are a part of the San Quentin penitentiary, where Mooney has been a prisoner for many years.

"BLUEBEARD" AND HIS ACCUSERS



Harry Powers, termed West Virginia's "Bluebeard," and the men expected to prove the tate's aces in his trial at Clarksburg, Dec. 7, are shown above. Powers is accused of the murder of five. He is shown at upper left with Police Chief Clarence Duckworth, to whom he confessed shortly after his arrest. Harry Chambers, top center, an oil field worker, is one of the state's star witnesses. Gene Averill, lower center, is expected to tell of Powers' trip to a store to buy ice cream for the three children he is accused of slaying. Frank Wines, lower right, 19-year-old farm boy, is said to have been hired by Powers to dig a trench behind the Powers garage, in which the bodies were found.

lishers are taking profits from the sales without giving a penny in royalty to the great romancer's next of kin. If a man can hand real estate and stocks down to his children and his children's children, why shouldn't an author be similarly privileged to bequeath to his descendants any potential royalties?

And why shouldn't they? If a man owns a piece of property, the government protects him in that ownership, and he can bequeath it to whomsoever he will, and the courts will see that his wishes as expressed in his will are carried out.

If the government protects a man in his realty rights, why should it not be equally zealous to afford the same protection for the creative works of composers, novelists and poets? Why should the copyright on a symphony or a novel expire after 28 years if it is not renewed for a similar period?

Properties originally acquired in Manhattan by the first John Jacob Astor more than a century ago now form the most valuable assets of the present generation of Astors. These holdings belong to them, and nobody can claim or derive an income from them save the owners.

Yet copyrights on all the Nathaniel Hawthorne's works long ago expired, and everything Hawthorne wrote is now classified as belonging to the public domain, which means that anybody can publish them and keep the profits for himself.

Hawthorne's only son, Julian, is now 85 years old and has no other income except what he can earn daily from his pen. But thousands of his father's books are being sold every year and the pub-

WANTED

CLEAN, WHITE COTTON RAGS

Suitable for Cleaning Machinery — No small scraps, coveralls, etc., wanted

5c per pound

EASTLAND TELEGRAM OFFICE

Eastland, Texas

RANGER TIMES OFFICE

Ranger, Texas

Abolishing Courts of Appeals Is To Be Recommended

BY RAYMOND BROOKS
AUSTIN, Dec. 10.—Abolishing the 11 courts of civil appeals—or rather, abolishing their cost—will be recommended by the joint legislative committee on court redistricting, Rep. L. J. Burns, Brady, member and author of the inquiry, has revealed.

Submission of a constitutional amendment to limit civil appeals to the same number of courts as life and death criminal appeals will be favored. But in the meantime, Mr. Burns indicated the committee will follow the constitution in recommending that the 11 civil appeals tribunals be reduced to the one provided for in the constitution, and that its jurisdiction be stripped to hollow nominality.

The civil appeals court system has been found in practice to obstruct the award of justice, rather than facilitate it in a broad type of cases where an individual is suing a large organization. Time is an element, as in all cases, and often the dominant element. A long delay and the cost of going through two courts after a jury decides a case often deny the small litigant the privilege of a final adjudication.

The 11 courts have 33 members at salaries of \$7,000 per year each. That makes a total of \$231,000 a year. Each court has a clerk and a staff of office assistants. The total appropriations for the 11 courts amount to about \$325,000 a year.

Along with the proposal to abolish the half-way stations of appeal-

Lost 20 Lbs. of Fat In Just 4 Weeks

Mrs. Mae West of St. Louis, Mo., writes: I'm only 28 years old and weigh 170 lbs until taking one box of your Kruschen Salts just 4 weeks ago. I now weigh 150 lbs. I also have more energy and furthermore I've never had a hungry moment."

Fat folks should take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water every morning before breakfast—an 85 cent bottle lasts 4 weeks—you can get Kruschen at Oil City Pharmacy or any drug store in America. If not joyfully satisfied after the first bottle—money back.

CASH IN WITH A WANT AD

Classified Advertising Bring Results

1—LOST, STRAYED, STOLEN

LOST—Bulova wrist watch, blue sets, 2 blue sets in band, crystal cracked; probably lost between Arnold apartments and Square; reward. Mrs. R. S. Harris, 301 N. Oak, Eastland.

7—SPECIAL NOTICES

PERMANENTS for Christmas! What could be nicer for daughter or mother? Best waves, plenty curly for only \$1.00. Loftin Hotel, Ranger.

MRS. C. L. ERVIN, exclusive agent for Baldwin Piano Co. Phone 117, 411 Main st., Ranger.

MONEY TO LOAN on automobiles. C. E. MADDOCKS & CO., Ranger.

HOT Barbecue and good gravy; made fresh daily. Canary Sandwich Shop, corner Oak and East Main st., Ranger.

19—FOR SALE OR TRADE

REAVIS building for sale or trade for Dallas or Fort Worth property. Booth Lumber Co., 816 South Haskell ave., Dallas.

21—LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF SALE.

Notice is hereby given that the Texas & Pacific Railway company will sell at public auction at ten (10) o'clock a. m. on Dec. 28, 1931, at its warehouse in the city of Ranger, Texas, the following unclaimed freight, to-wit:

Contents T. & P. car No. 60085, ex car MP 83360, hay, covered by Watsova, Okla., to Ranger, Texas, waybill MP-14, Aug. 14, 1931, shipped by J. B. Temple to shipper's order notify Graham Mill & Elevator company.—Adv.

Frigidaire and Electrical Appliances

Texas Electric Service Co.

Next Door to Post Office

WOLF'S

For the Woman Who Cares!
Eastland

The Newfangles (Mom 'n' Pop)



RANGER TIMES

THREE KINDS of LOVE

BY KAY CLEAVER STRAHAN

BEGIN HERE TODAY
© 1931 by Doubleday, Doran and Co.

"No," Ann said, and sliced the carrots. "She wouldn't think of bringing anyone home to dinner—especially without telephoning ahead of time. She's probably coming home to change her dress—"

Mary Frances had rushed away through the butler's pantry, bent on reaching the mirror in the dining room—a monstrous, chilly place, where, painted on the high ceiling, great fat fish lay inert in dead-looking bottle-green waves. One long slide across the hardwood floor, for which Grand had once refused an offer of \$500, \$1,000, \$2,000 (the sums varied according to Grand's memory and mood), and not according to his honest, brought her to the massive built-in buffet and the mirror.

She tipped her head back and laughed at the angel, who certainly wore plush underwear under those swaddling draperies, and laugh again at the worn-out rag of carpet spotted with roses, and the wreck of a grand piano powdered with dust, and at the knickknacks, grimy and chipped, crowded in the bracketed mantel over the pink-tiled fire-place wherein, small and scrappy as an old bird's-nest, were some crumpled pieces of paper and some slivers of wood. A pair of scissors lay invitingly open on the disclosed brocade seat of the divan; scraps of sewing were littered about everywhere.

Mary Frances said, "Hurry for the one who sends Rosalie's scissos!" She was hunting them for perfect ages," and went to pick them up, swooping down, on her way across the room, to snatch here and there at the scraps on the floor.

Cecily glanced at Barry. She tipped her lips and pursed them into a soft pink rosette; she dampened her two little fingers with her tongue and traced her fine brown eyebrows; she pinched a deeper color into her cheeks, and preened her brown bobbed hair.

What if she was only 15 years old? Wasn't she tall for her age? Dreadfully tall? Didn't everybody think she was 18 years old, anyway? Well, everybody, just everybody but the teachers and kids at school. Well, boys and girls, then. They were not children. Everybody.

In the front hall Cecily was laughing again, above the pleasant undertones of a masculine laugh and voice. Mary Frances had to walk right up to them before Cecily said, "Oh, Mary Frances, dear!" as if she were amazed to find a third person visiting anywhere in the world. "This is my little sister, Mary Frances, Mr. McKeel."

Cecily, Mary Frances knew, would like to have her curtsey, but she wouldn't do it—not at her age. She bowed, primly though demurely was the word she had in mind—and stuck out a small hand that had not been washed since she had come home from school.

"Here—" Barry McKeel stuck an arm through the opened window and brought his small car to

the bridge the dull gray sky parted for one long slit of jade above the river's blue black end and here Barry said, "Look at that color!" and Cecily forgot that she was an inconsiderate idiot.

In the front hall Cecily was laughing again, above the pleasant undertones of a masculine laugh and voice. Mary Frances had to walk right up to them before Cecily said, "Oh, Mary Frances, dear!" as if she were amazed to find a third person visiting anywhere in the world. "This is my little sister, Mary Frances, Mr. McKeel."

Cecily glanced at Barry. She

"I have it," she answered, and jerked the damp match across the sole of her shoe. It was ridiculous for her fingers to tremble. The match snapped at them, and she threw it quickly away and reached for another.

Barry's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily, Mary Frances knew,

would like to have her curtsey, but she wouldn't do it—not at her age. She bowed, primly though

demurely was the word she had in mind—and stuck out a small hand that had not been washed since she had come home from school.

He was polite, of course; but, in so far as Mary Frances was concerned, he was a stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily glanced at Barry. She

"I have it," she answered, and jerked the damp match across the sole of her shoe. It was ridiculous for her fingers to tremble. The match snapped at them, and she threw it quickly away and reached for another.

Barry's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy. He had spoken of it not 20 minutes ago, before he had become a conventional stranger who looked at her quizzically, who pitted her, who knew that even the matches in her

McKeel.

Cecily's cigarette lighter clicked.

The paper beneath the splinters of wood flared sulkily in its smoke.

"It is rather chilly this evening," he said.

Outside, in spite of the rain, the air was balmy

